

Joe Marchant was fishing off Davis Brothers' wharf yesterday afternoon when he happened to spy a flounder that was out of its element and had come almost to the surface, evidently to find out what Joe was offering the fish for supper. The other day Joe claims he caught a couple of large dogfish flirting with the bait. They don't usually come so close to civilization as that.

Due to that blow which the mackerel seiner Ruth Lucille received when hit by the freighter Santa Cecilia last week, the forward portion of the deck had to be ripped out to repair the vessel, which is still on Burnham's Marine railways, with her stem ripped open. Two more days and she will be ready for sea, they say.

The haddock Mary P. Goulart refused to sail yesterday after all, remaining here to be repaired following a whack given her when the Wander Bird wandered in the wrong direction. Apropos of that strange collision in the inner harbor, the story goes that one of the fishermen aboard the Goulart hailed the yacht with the warning that the skipper better not go out of the harbor, or he would be lost. To which the yacht's skipper replied that at least he was earning his own living and did not have to apply to the government for help. Just marine pleasantries, that's all.

Sch. Thomas S. Gorton loaded 800 hogshead of salt yesterday and is due to leave for the Magdalenes within a day or so to load a cargo of salt fish. Capt. Donald McCuish will command the sailing vessel, which is one of the few remaining schooners that have no motor power.

Skipper Austin Wonson's gill netter, Virginia and Joan, which has come pretty near topping the fleet throughout the past season in the pursuit of haddock and cod, has taken a day off from fishing, in order to have the boat painted.

The gill netter Edna Fae, Capt. Leslie Dorrance, which has been very close in total catch to the Virginia and Joan, is also being painted at Rocky Neck railways.

The skipper of the Goulart, Capt. Lawrence Santos, comes from a real family of sailors. His father was Skipper Manuel Santos, who made the first big season's stock in the haddock fisheries, when he totaled \$96,000, so they say. He was some fisherman, was Capt. Manuel.

SQUIBS.

Paolina Springs Aleak in Channel--Trawler's Crew Aids in Manning Pumps

The Coast Guard cutter Acushnet from Wood's Hole, and the Navy tug Wandank from Boston sped to the rescue of the local swordfisherman Paolina, Capt. Manuel Rocha, early this morning, when a radio message from the beam trawler, Boston, notified the authorities that the local craft was taking in more water than she could handle and was in grave danger of sinking, while the crew as

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CUTTER SPEEDS AID SWORDFISHERMAN

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well as five volunteers from the beam trawler were pumping to keep her afloat. Both craft were in the Channel.

Built at Essex.

The Paolina was built in 1926 at Essex, and is 78.6 feet long. She has been out of fishing for several months while a new engine was being installed, an engine that is reputed to be very fast. During the installation, alterations had to be made to suit the new motive power.

The boat is owned by a corporation, in which is included Capt. Mike and Capt. Joe Frontiero. Capt. Rocha, who had the sch. Carrie S. Roderick at one time, is skipper of the craft, which sailed two days ago. Just what is the trouble had not been learned up to noontime.

Towing Craft Here.

Coast Guard officials at Boston notified the owners in this city shortly after noontime that their boats were towing the Paolina into this port, expecting to arrive toward evening and requested that preparations be made to have the leaking vessel be put on the railways. From reports given it is understood that the stern-post gave way, causing the vessel to leak badly.

SQUIBS FROM THE WATER FRONT

SCH. THOMAS S. GORTON MADE PRETTY PICTURE UNDER FULL SAIL

And isn't that Skipper Manuel Rocha an unlucky fellow! He was master of the sch. Carrie S. Roderick which came to grief, and took the Paolina swordfishing because of his ability to locate the fish specimens. They gave him a brand new engine, and then hardly had the craft taken to the water when something goes floey and in walks the ocean upon them, forcing them to pump for hours upon hours, to keep themselves from taking a nose dive into the briny. 'Tis a great life, the fishing game--nix!

Memories of yesteryear were recalled to mind as out of the harbor yesterday afternoon about 2.30, the Thomas S. Gorton, built in 1905 at Essex where all good ships are built, was towed by the local tug Eveleth, Capt. Loren Jacobs, as far as the Eastern Point breakwater, with only her foresail and jumbo catching the breeze. Bound to the Magdalenes was this fine old ship, with 800 hogshead of salt aboard from the Gorton-Pew Fisheries, her errand to bring back a cargo of salt fish for the local company.

The beautiful marine picture, however, was when her skipper, Capt. Donald A. McCuish, ordered all sails sent fluttering to catch the breeze, as he rounded the Point and set sail on his voyage. There were days when hundreds of vessels instead of a solitary sail, would be going through the same picturesque manoeuvres from this port. And that was the time when fishing captains and their crews were making money, and getting a greater thrill from their labor.

Skipper Gene LaFond was really gill netting for cod, but accidents will happen and instead he found that what made his nets so heavy as the crew tried to haul them in last Monday morning, was an overgrown shark that never starved itself, for it rocked the scales at 700 pounds. Did it get a ride aboard the Meister? Class distinction would never permit such a breach of good taste, and besides the fellow was much too ponderous for the craft, so it was towed into port alongside. Capt. Gene within the past two weeks, had also found an octopus clinging to his nets, and 'is wondering when the famous sea serpent of mythical telling, will try to park there, in the hopes of getting a free ride to the fishing metropolis.

They sure worked fast in the old days, those old salts who made Gloucester famous from one end of the globe to the other. Here's Capt. Frank G. Spurling of Brookline, who sailed out of Gloucester for a decade, saying as how he was reminded from reading this column about speedy trips, that when he was in the Goldsmith Maid as skipper from the firm of Rowe & Jordan's, that he sailed from Provincetown in the morning, arrived in this port at noon; landed his trip of fish, then fitted out, and ripped off the old sails and putting on a new suit of sail, arrived at Race Point at 7 o'clock the next morning, without getting out of breath at that! Remember that there was no engine in the Goldsmith Maid either. They certainly meant business, those old skippers.

It took the pleasure motor yacht Sealoefer to fool Squibs as he stood on the Fort wharf yesterday afternoon and saw the small craft nosing into the harbor with what looked to him like a pulpit arrangement protruding from her bow. He thought immediately that here was one swordfisherman he had missed in his perambulations along the waterfront. But the truth of the matter is, that the splendid boat belongs to Clarence Birdseye of the General Seafoods corporation, and he is not amiss in having a bit of sport while cruising outside the harbor, so that if he should happen to run across swordfish, that pulpit comes mighty handy for him or his friends to rally to the attack.

The swordfisherman Shirley M. Clattenberg arrived in port yesterday afternoon from Boston, where she landed her first catch of the season, 21 in count. Capt. Harold Parsons will only stay long enough in port to fit out again.

Skipper Larry Daley intends to start the Klondike swordfishing some time today, having painted and fixed his small craft. Capt. Daley is about the last one to depart, making close to 50 Gloucester-men in the vicinity of Georges, all seeking the same sort of fish. Ought to be a lot of lily-irons hurtling through the ozone on the deadly message.

The week's vacation wished upon the mackerel seiners by their own vote last Saturday afternoon while half the fleet of 58 vessels are occupied in finding the elusive mackerel, along the Bay State shores, is proving to be mighty useful for the fishermen, for it is giving them a chance to paint their craft, or make any minor repairs that are necessary. Down in the Italian quarter, Squibs noticed that the Nova Julia is looking spic and span at the Progressive Fish company wharf. Capt. Leo Favalora

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FISH LANDINGS HERE ARE LIGHT

**TOTAL RECEIPTS PAST 24 HOURS
26,000 POUNDS—FEW
MACKEREL.**

Total fish arrivals for the last 24 hours amounted to 26,000 pounds with the halibut Pilgrim coming into Davis brothers' wharf yesterday with 10,000 pounds of salt cod, having landed her halibut in Boston.

Five gill netters had but 7800 pounds of fresh cod, six small handliners had 2600 pounds of cod, two small seiners had 2100 pounds of mackerel, and two small netters had 3500 pounds of mackerel.

Gloucester Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in detail: Pilgrim, via Boston, 10,000 lbs. salt cod.

Theresa, trawling, 800 lbs. cod. Cora Jane, trawling, 600 lbs. cod. Grace A., seining, 1500 lbs. mackerel.

Rose Marie, seining, 575 lbs. mackerel.

Ripple, trawling, 300 lbs. cod. Voss' boat, trawling, 300 lbs. cod. C6896, trawling, 300 lbs. cod. Gertrude E., netting, 1200 lbs. mackerel.

C2052, trawling, 300 lbs. cod. Gilbert, dragging, 6000 lbs. grey soles.

C6487, netting, 2300 lbs. large mackerel.

Paolina via South Channel, for repairs.

Shirley M. Clattenberg via Boston.

Yesterday's Gill Net Receipts.

Naomi Bruce II., 2500 lbs. cod. Enterprise, 2300 lbs. cod. C. A. Meister, 1000 lbs. cod. Nashawena, 1000 lbs. cod. Liboria C., 1000 lbs. cod.

TIMES FISH MARKET.

Salt Fish.

Large salt trawl cod, \$2.50 per cwt.; medium, \$1.50.

Large cusk, \$1.50; medium, \$1. Hake, \$1.

Fish not gilled, large cod, 20 cents less; medium cod, 15 cents less.

Splitting Prices.

Large fresh cod, \$1.50 per cwt.; medium, \$1; snappers, 50 cents.

Haddock, 50 cents. Hake, 60 cents.

Pollock, 50 cents. Large cusk, 75 cents; medium, 50 cents.

Sailed.

Thomas S. Gorton, Magdalen Islands for salt fish cargo.

has the reputation of being very fussy in this regard, realizing that a little paint goes a long way in preserving the craft.

The spirit of the anti-18th amendment millions is ever rampant along the waterfront, and even one of the fishing boats is apparently named "Repeal," judging by the sign on the boat that sailed in the harbor with Capt. Thompson at the wheel. 'Tis but a small craft and it's correct monicker is "The Pirate," but that sign of repeal is very, very noticeable, and just as popular these days of "five to one" for old times.

Just as wise in this matter is Capt. Benjamin Favazza of the seiner Carlo and Vence, also docking at this wharf, and getting a coat of paint. And over to the Fort wharf, next door, is the crew of the seiner Santa Maria, Capt. Peter Mercurio, busily putting the finishing touches on the deck. The mackerel won't know 'em when they go to school next week.

SQUIBS

FEW SEINERS AT THE FISH PIER

BRING 163,000 POUNDS OF MACKEREL—GROUND FISH PRICES FAIRLY GOOD.

Nine seiners were among the fleet of 17 vessels at the Boston fish pier this morning. They brought 163,000 pounds of fresh mackerel which sold for 3 to 3 1-4 cents per pound. Others in the fleet had 180,000 pounds of groundfish, 27 swordfish and 57,100 pounds of mixed fish. The Cape Ann had the swordfish which sold for 20 to 32 cents per pound.

Groundfish prices held up pretty well, due to light receipts. Haddock sold at \$3 to \$4.25; large cod, \$3 to \$4 and markets, \$2 to \$3.

Boston Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in detail: Antonina, 20,000 mackerel.

Str. Boston, 46,000 haddock, 5500 cod, 22,000 mixed fish.

Str. Illinois, 55,000 haddock, 9000 cod, 22,500 mixed fish.

J. M. Marshall, 16,000 haddock, 25,000 cod, 2000 mixed fish.

Edith C. Rose, 5000 haddock, 16,000 cod, 1600 mixed fish.

Cape Ann, 27 swordfish.

Two Pals, 3900 mixed fish.

Josie II., 3500 mixed fish.

Carmella Maria, 1600 mixed fish.

Capt. Drum, 8000 mackerel.

Rose Marie, 19,000 mackerel.

Hoop-la, 20,000 mackerel.

Serafina II., 20,000 mackerel.

Alice and Mildred, 20,000 mackerel.

Catherine Burke, 20,000 mackerel.

Linta, 20,000 mackerel.

Natale II., 16,000 mackerel.

Haddock, \$3 to \$4.25 per cwt.; large cod, \$3 to \$4; market cod, \$2 to \$3;

hake, \$2; pollock, \$1.25 to \$1.50; cusk, \$1.25; gray sole, 1 1-2 cents per lb.; lemon sole, 5 cents; black backs,

2 cents; yellow tails, 2 cents; catfish, 1 1-4 cents; mackerel, 3 cents to 3 1-4 cents; sharks, 2 cents; swordfish, 20 cents to 32 cents.

BLUENOSE ARRIVES

AT CHICAGO FAIR

The famous Canadian schooner Bluenose, tough and weatherbeaten champion of the North Atlantic, has arrived at Chicago. The Bluenose arrived at the Century of Progress Fair Monday and will remain for the balance of the exposition. Large crowds greeted the famous schooner.

N. S. Fishing Notes.

According to latest reports from shore fishermen of Mosher's Harbor, N. S., and LaHave Islands, there has been fairly good fishing close in shore the last few weeks, but the fish running very small. Bait is scarce, very few herring having been taken in the nets up to the present time, the majority of the fishermen still having to depend on clams for bait.

Large boats fishing off shore report a scarcity of fish, all over the grounds. Salmon continue scarce, very few having been taken in the nets in the LaHave river up to the present. Smelts are plentiful in the river, and small quantities of smelts have been dipped lately in the different rivers.

Nova Scotia Bait Report

Canse—No bait. No vessels in port. Ice available.

Halifax—Twenty thousand pounds frozen herring available.

Liverpool—Plenty ice available. Bait for local use only.

Lockeport—Limited quantity of bait only.

Lunenburg—No bait. Ice available.

North Sydney—No bait. Ice available.

Port Hawkesbury—Fifty thousand pounds frozen herring and plenty ice available.

Queensport—Some herring in traps. Plenty ice. No vessels in port.

Shelburne—Forty thousand pounds frozen herring available.

Yarmouth—Plenty fresh and frozen bait and ice available.

Grindstone—Plenty herring and ice at Gull Island and Hospital Cape.

Scarce elsewhere. Fair catch mackerel Saturday.

Queer Fish

William H. Brunskill, who has just returned from Australia and the South Sea collecting fish for the Aquarium, had some luck. He brought back fish with noses, fish with orange fan tails that open and close, fish with two bodies and one head, and fish that change their colors at will.

Sturgeon Means Caviar.

After selling big catches of fish for almost nothing in recent months, Provincetown fishermen were cheered up considerably yesterday, when a huge sturgeon, weighing 155 pounds and worth considerable in the market even in these days, was brought in from a weir in the harbor. It was the first sturgeon landed in a number of years.

It is expected that 85 pounds of the sturgeon can be used to make caviar and will bring \$3 a pound in New York, while the rest of it will sell for 25 cents a pound. An axe and a knife was needed to cut the huge fish. It measured 10 feet tip to tip.

The weirs are big nets placed in the harbor—about 60 of them are located in this harbor—and they catch everything including swing tail sharks and big horse mackerel.